🟠 INFLUENCER

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Another recurring theme that surfaced repeatedly in the narratives presented to me was that of the influencer — a subject that deliberately repeated mentions of the influencer theme into my life, without context, without purpose, and without truth, was not coincidental. .
appeared with enough frequency that I began to suspect it was related to teh contract. -

- I believe it was connected to future events embedded within the terms of the contract I had been forced to sign. - and I belive that sh emay be a figure that might appear as an influencer who plays the role of either a girlfriend or a wife within the contract person I refer to as the 1st guy (tyeh guy who humiliates me and plays me).

A specific account was relayed to me by Person A, involving my cousin Yeri (이예리, from my father's side), who is acquainted with Jo-Min — the daughter of Jo-Gook (조국), the controversial Korean political figure. According to Person A, those closest to Jo-Min refer to her informally as "Mini" (미니).
The story, as Person A told it, was this: Yeri had attended Jo-Min's wedding and, during the visit, had asked her directly how much she was earning as an influencer. I knew immediately that something was wrong with this account.
Having attended a Korean wedding myself — my cousin's wedding on my mother's side (영신 언니) I understand precisely how these ceremonies are structured. There are essentially two windows of meaningful interaction:

- 1. Before the formal procession, guests are invited into the bride's private room to take photographs and offer their congratulations in an intimate setting. (I was present in the bride's room before the ceremony, and I took photographs with my cousin. I wore a sky-blue dress, almost indigo in tone. The photographs exist as a record.) - It is the only realistic occasion within a Korean wedding at which a private, one-on-one exchange of this nature could plausibly occur.
    - Even if Yeri had been present in some preparatory capacity — helping with venue arrangements or pre-wedding logistics — that setting would be no more appropriate for a conversation about earnings. You do not ask a bride about her income on her wedding day. Not in the moments before the ceremony. Not in the quiet of her room while she is being dressed and photographed.
- 2. Once the ceremony concludes, the bride and groom move through the large venue with table seatings (sometimes meal is offered), greeting hundreds of guests, before departing for their honeymoon — leaving no window for the kind of personal conversation my mother had described.

Seeking clarity, I contacted Yeri directly through KakaoTalk and asked her plainly whether she had attended Jo-Min's wedding. She confirmed she had been invited — but she had not gone. She had never been there. She had never posed any such question to Jo-Min. **The story, in its entirety, had not happened.**
She did offer something in its place: a general remark that she knew influencers who earned around 1-2k per post — an attempt, perhaps, to give the conversation somewhere to land.

That same night, without any prior indication, I received a message from Person A. This was unusual since PERSON A never contacts me casually just to "check" how I am doing. Communication between us had always followed a strictly functional pattern: travel schedules, credit card and payments, government insurance, or another attempt to force me to open my door to have physical access to me. That was the architecture of our exchange.
And yet, that evening, I received a message asking simply **what I was up to**. The timing of that message — arriving on the very night I had quietly uncovered the lie — was not something I could set aside as coincidence since even before,
(**If you read the master mind or Trueman show aspect of my life)**
all consciousness of people were interconnected just like in Trueman show

- so, the phone calls relate to the

Whenever I came close to exposing something — or began to distance myself from someone after realizing the truth or identifying a deception, **contact would arrive. Unexpectedly.** And it never came from the person I had challenged or moved away from. It came from another direction entirely.

- FORMER DORM STAFF
    - For instance, I was in Milwaukee (during my university in Chicago, I traveled shortly for a week), I showed my travel partner of my texts exchanged with former high school dorm staff asking wether I had sex in university. I obviously didn't think it was his business to know, and
        - He started the conversation by stating that he is "sad" because -
        - which is a cue to have me ask what makes him sad - a dorm girl came up - had ...
            - I almost screen captured the message and sent it to his wife, a former dorm staff in the same dorm, but I didn't want to cause trouble among the family so I stayed quiet.
    - However, as soon as I showed it to my friend in Milwaukee, who also went to same university as me, he said, don't contact them anymore explaining how creepy it was. We were having lunch at Milwaukee Art Museum (as art students) and as e left the museum, the dorm staff suddenly video called through the same messaging app that I showed to my friends. Again, this is very unusual because the staff contacts me once in 2 years or a year, and the timing was amazing as it was 5 AM in KST (we were leaving from lunch so around 2 PM in Milwaukee) - So, He doesn't contact me at all, then asks to video calls at 5AM? Very Random. I naively accepted, and called for almost 1 hour, letting my friend just hang while he waited near the museum entrance.
        - (after this contact, I only messaged him once - as he asked what I was doing after several months - but never messaged back again after that. This was around my 2nd year in university)

The creepy thing about it was that

During the weekly visits, he had searched me my account is associate ""

ADD THE PHONE CALL

I spoke ""

By that point, I had identified a consistent and repeating pattern.

I noticed that

By that point, I had identified a consistent and repeating pattern. Whenever I came close to exposing something – whenever I began to distance myself from someone, whenever I identified a deception, whenever I spoke critically of those operating behind the scenes – contact would arrive. Unexpectedly. And it never came from the person I had challenged or moved away from. It came from another direction entirely.

So, why was it necessary to construct a false story just to talk about an influencer and her salary figure?
Is it related to my future events? Or perhaps could she have indicated the partner of Person C (future wife)?

Nothing was accidental.